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Celebrated for simplicity, durability, and efficiency for family
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never fails to cure Asthma, Catarrh, and Bronchitis, is still at the
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from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Consultation free.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THE MAISON D'OR, fearing that
the public has misapprehended the announcement in the
pages of the evening of Mr. Jones, begs leave to notify those who
have already favored him with their patronage, and the public
generally, that the "Private Room" in his house are exclusively
for families or dinner parties.

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CALIBERED NOISEMAKERS, 40 Broadway, N. Y.
For Family and Military Use. Reliable, Harmless,
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and Inexpensive. The "Private Room" in his house are exclusively
for families or dinner parties.

New-York Daily Tribune

TUESDAY, JULY 23, 1861.

Camp Map.

Messrs. E. & G. W. Blunt have published a very
comprehensive Map including parts of Virginia, Maryland, and
Delaware, on which may be traced the movements of the three
armies now advancing into the interior State, on their way to
Richmond. It is large enough to include all the places of im-
portance, and the positions of the troops may be marked upon
it with entire accuracy. It gives not only the towns, but the
roads leading in every direction.

Price 25¢. For sale at THE TRIBUNE Office. Persons order-
ing by mail will please to designate "Blunt's Camp Map."
Address THE TRIBUNE, New-York.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No notice can be taken of Anonymous Communications. What
ever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the
name and address of the writer—not necessarily for publication,
but as a guarantee for his good faith.

We cannot undertake to return rejected Communications.
All business letters to this office should be addressed to "THE
TRIBUNE," New-York.

We printed, some days since, a communica-

tion, responsibly indorsed, from New-Lisbon,
Ohio, charging the Hon. C. L. Vallandigham
with leaving his aged mother dependent on
charity for the necessities of life. We print
herewith another letter from several citizens of
that place, giving the other side of the story,
and very squarely contradicting the former.
Mrs. V., it appears, receives \$100 per annum
from the fund for the support of widows of
Presbyterian Ministers, to which she is entitled,
but is otherwise aided and supported by her
son. Such being the case, Mr. Vallandigham
would seem entirely vindicated from the as-
persions of our former correspondent.

A telegraphic dispatch was received last night by
Captain Hayman, the U. S. mustering officer here,
under the Secretary of War, directing him to send
on to Washington all regiments now ready. Col.
Sickles agrees, if transportation be furnished, to
send 3,000 off to-night; Col. Riker's Anderson
Zouaves will be sent the next night; the Brooklyn
Phalanx will follow as quick as they can get ready;
Col. Godwin's President's Life Guard say they
shall be ready to go in two or three days. Col.
Julian Allen's Regiment has been ordered to muster
in. Col. Sweeney's Irish Regiment, and one or two
others, will go. The cavalry squadrons formed will
also be promptly ordered on. There is no doubt
but that all regiments ready within a week or ten
days will be accepted at once.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

The strange and disastrous retreat of our
troops from their well-contested position at
Bull's Run to their old quarters at Arlington
yesterday formed the topic of much gloomy con-
versation and somber conjecture. The earliest
dispatches were direct and appalling in their
plain narrative. According to them the entire
army, disintegrated, had fled, and had been
more than decimated by the foe. There was
not a gleam of light. As the day advanced,
however, the news changed in some of its fea-
tures, and became less disheartening.

It is difficult to give a perfectly clear and
coherent account of the affair of Sunday. The
best will be found in our special dispatches from
Washington, where a detailed and logical history
of the day and night is given. One or two er-
rors, which now appear, or have during the day
appeared to prevail in the minds of the commu-
nity, should be at once corrected. In the first
place, the disaster was simply and only the effect
of a wild panic; it was not a defeat. An army
will yield to the former, while it would stand
against any positive force that could be brought
against it. The panic seized the troops, and
they ran; the enemy did not pursue. In the second
place, the losses on our side are by no means
so great as they were at first reported. Each
dispatch reduces the list. It is certain that not
more than 1,000 are killed, and some authorities
say that not more than 300 have fallen. The
enemy has suffered terribly, beyond a doubt;
while the killing was going on, our troops had
the real advantage, driving the Rebels before
them. It was only when the fighting was done,
and the ridiculous panic turned the heads of the
men, that they seemed to waver. But what
losses we made happened in straightforward and
brave fighting, and will leave honorable scars
upon the army roll.

The steadiness and courage of the National
troops under fire were remarkable. The hottest
blaze of artillery had no other effect upon them
than to excite in them a steadfast, enthusiastic
determination. They have been hotly tried in the
battle, and have not been found wanting.

Gen. McClellan is to be put in command of
the army on the Potomac, and reorganization, re-
freshment, and reformation will prepare the
way for a new start upon the road toward Rich-
mond.

The country suffers a loss, which may well be
deplored even in this moment of great calamity,
in the decease of Col. W. D. Kennedy of the Tam-
many regiment, who died at Washington on
Sunday of congestion of the brain. An ardent
member of the Democratic party, he was a still
more ardent patriot, and carried into the work
of defending the national existence all the gener-
ous and manly impulses of his heart. No man
was more beloved by the Democratic masses of
this city, and none more trusted. Had he lived,
he would have rendered to his country all the
services which could be expected from a brave
and earnest man full of courage and full of mental
resources. His friends have lost a genuine
friend, while the nation has lost a faithful and
devoted citizen.

BEATEN FOR A DAY—HOW TO CON-
QUER FOR ALL TIMES.

The worst apprehensions of the anxious friends
of the present Administration were realized yester-
day by the news of the great battle fought
and lost on Sunday. A million of men, over-
flowing with patriotism and panting with ardor
for the fight, have been eager to join the glorious
hosts upholding our flag and the cause of our
national existence. Money without stint has
been ready to flow at the demand of our Gov-
ernment as the waters gushed forth when Moses
smote the rock. All that could be desired,
in men and means, to secure a crushing
victory over the rebel troops, has been im-
patiently awaiting the beck of the powers that
be at Washington. But a strange
paralysis has seemed to have hold of the men
in authority. An ill-timed and miserly anxiety
about the expense to be incurred; a blindfold
trust of the gravest responsibilities in incompe-
tent hands; an inexplicable rejection of offered
cavalry and artillery; a general tardiness and in-
efficiency of preparation; and a fool-hardy and
inexhaustible under-estimate of the strength of the
enemy—these have prevailed at Washington, un-
til they have made shipwreck of our grand and
heroic army.

That quadruple the force which we had might
just as well have been in the field, no one denies
nor doubts. What apology the Government has
to offer to the humiliated and astonished coun-
try, and to the friends—so uselessly bereaved—
of the wounded and slain, we cannot conjecture;
but whatever it may be, we are quite sure in
the conclusion that it will be found altogether
insufficient and unsatisfactory.

We have fought and been beaten. God forgive
our rulers that this is so; but it is true, and
cannot be disguised. The Cabinet, recently
expressing in rhetoric better adapted to a love-
letter, a fear of being drowned in its own honey,
is now nearly drowned in gore; while our
honor on the high seas has only been saved
by one daring and desperate man, and he belong-
ing to the merchant marine. The "sacred soil"
of Virginia is crimson and wet with the blood of
thousands of Northern men, needlessly shed.
The great and universal question pervading the
public mind is: "Shall this condition of things
continue?"

A decimated and indignant people will demand
the immediate retirement of the present Cabinet
from the high places of power, which, for one
reason or another, they have shown themselves
incompetent to fill. Give us for the President
capable advisers, who comprehend the require-
ments of the crisis, and are equal to them; and,
for the army, leaders worthy of the rank and
file, and our banner, now drooping, will soon
float once more in triumph over the
whole land. With the right men to lead,
our people will show themselves unconquerable.

Onward, then, to victory and glory! but let
not those who hold places of responsibility dier-
gard for a day longer the means requisite
to success. Our Government is instituted
and intended for the general good; and no
private interest or personal ambition should be
permitted to remain an obstacle to the achieve-
ment of that great object. The people will in-
sist upon new heads of Executive Depart-
ments; and then upon a half million troops and
the best qualified and ablest Captains, Colonels
and Generals whom the country can furnish.
All these must be had, and without delay.

THE LESSON.

The defeat of the National Army at Bull's
Run on Sunday evening is a sore lesson. All
can see that it ought not to have been incurred.
Yet it amounts, so far as our troops are con-
cerned, simply to this—that Forty Thousand
patriots were worsted by Sixty to Seventy
Thousand rebels, as was to be apprehended.
Of the One Hundred Thousand rebels in arms
on the line of the Potomac, three-fourths
were present under Beauregard at Manassas;
while, of the One Hundred Thousand patriots
confronting them on that line, but Fifty Thou-
sand in all were under the command of Gen.
McDowell, and many of these out of reach
of the battle-field. That tells the whole story.
It is easy to say now that we ought to have
had—might have had—a much larger force
there; that Gen. Patterson's column should
have followed up Gen. Johnston closely from
Martinsburg and either routed him or joined
Gen. McDowell as soon as Johnston joined Beau-
regard—that an unaccountable panic broke out
among the teamsters and spectators in the rear
of our Army, which extended to our over-
matched and exhausted soldiers in front—that
this, that, and the other thing ought to have
been just as it was not. The sum and substance
of it all is that we were outmaneuvered and
outnumbered, and that Forty Thousand patriots
in our advance proved too few to beat the
Seventy Thousand rebels who confronted them
after Johnston joined Beauregard.

There is nothing in all this that should dis-
courage any patriot. We have more men than
the Rebels have—more already in the field, and
can call out two to their one. We cannot beat
them at enormous odds, and should not attempt
it. But let us call men enough into the field,
and be sure that we have them where they are
wanted. If a battle is to be fought in one State,
it avails nothing that we have forty regiments
standing idle in another. If our men are to
carry masked batteries and storm strong in-
trenchments, we must have them at hand to do it.
We can beat the Rebels with equal numbers on
even ground, and this advantage will compel them
to come out of their skulking places and meet the

Unionists in the open field. They cannot pursue
their cautious policy any longer without incurring
even their own contempt. Now let the Union
forces be concentrated, the enemy met and beat-
en, as they are and will be whenever the full
strength of the parties is pitted against each
other in fair encounter. Be sure that this re-
verse is not a calamity, but a repulse, and that
it must lead to a speedy and signal triumph.

THE CASE OF GEN. PATTERSON.

Some six weeks ago Gen. Patterson crossed the
Potomac in Upper Virginia. His army is now at
Martinsburg, nearly 32,000 rank and file. What
he has done can be known by consulting the files of
the War Department. What he has not done can
be seen in THE TRIBUNE. His continuance there
has been remonstrated against in private and pub-
lic. It has been known that his command has been
demoralized, and its efficiency and courage made
imbecility and cowardice by want of confidence and
slackness of movement. The corps of Gen. John-
ston, whom he was to hold in check, or whose atten-
tion he was to occupy, on Friday reinforced Beau-
regard at Manassas, giving him a numerical
equality with our army, and the advantage
of a fortified position which for forty days
they have constructed without interruption,
while we have had within two marches double
the number of their men. Gen. Banks now
takes command, and Gen. Patterson retreats.
"The Prussians," said Napoleon, on his flight
from Moscow to Paris, "will be debating to-
morrow whether they ought not to have
"arrested me yesterday." If Gen. Patterson
has "obeyed orders," there has been a blunder.
If he has not, there should be a court-martial.
It is barely possible there may be. Admiral
Byng was shot for cowardice at Minorca. It
was considered barbarous then. It has even been
pronounced murder by historians. But from that
day to this, no British admiral, captain, or com-
mon sailor, has failed in duty. Aboukir Bay,
Copenhagen, Trafalgar, and Navarino, are the
evidences of what relentless justice can do,
even by a wrong act, to make a man invincible.
If the cross of St. George is stained with in-
nocent blood, the page of England's nautical history
shines with an eternal glory.

PROVISION FOR THE WOUNDED.

Three large buildings at Washington and
Georgetown have been taken recently by Gov-
ernment, and alterations, fitting them for hospi-
tals, are nearly complete. There is a sufficient
quantity of all the usual military hospital stores
ready at hand. The Government does not sup-
ply, under the present army regulations, many
articles which are generally used in all large
civil hospitals, and which will be wanted so soon
as urgent surgical operations are performed.
Among these the most important are ice, suit-
able bed-clothing, sheets, and pillow-cases. A car-
go of ice was presented by a Boston gentleman
to the Government early in the summer, and it
is supposed that a large part of it still remains
on hand at Alexandria. Twelve large cases of
bed-clothing were sent by the Women's Central
Relief Association of this city to the Sanitary
Commission at Washington a few days since; and,
as the Sanitary Commission had advertised for
articles of this kind in anticipation of an engage-
ment, it is probable that more is on the way.
Still, the quantity is evidently very insufficient,
and it is desirable that the liberality of the coun-
try should be concentrated for a time in this di-
rection. The members of the Sanitary Commis-
sion in this city will proceed to Washington this
morning, together with several of our surgeons,
a number of medical students to act as dressers,
and some experienced nurses for whose services
arrangements have already been made with the
Government. It should be remembered that the
surgeons and officers of the hospitals cannot al-
low their time to be occupied, at such a time as
this, in parleying with applicants and visitors or
in answering letters.

"SOUTHERN AID."

We note that the Rev. Dr. Stiles of New-
Haven, Conn., Secretary and Agent of "The
"Southern Aid Society," is gazetted a Chaplain
in the Rebel Army, wherein his two sons are
also serving. We call this "Southern Aid" to
some purpose, and of a kind to be appreciated.
The publications and ministrations of the "South-
ern Aid Society," though carefully purged from
all taint of Anti-Slavery, were never cordially
received in Jefferson—and we do not wonder at
it. They were resented as implying a relative
moral and religious destitution at the South
which was not admitted, and they were scorned
as covering a sneaking attempt of Northern job-
bers to commend their dry goods to pious South-
ern retailers. The Society was always more in
need of Aid than the South felt herself to be,
and was a beggarly mockery from the start.
But the Rev. Dr. Stiles of New-Haven and his
two sons fighting to destroy the Union and
slaughter its Connecticut defenders afford the
kind of "Aid" that will be accepted without
grinace.

CONTRABAND.

It strikes us that the Bull's Run experience
calls for a revision of the last General Order
from Washington with regard to negroes. The
masked batteries which dealt death to our sur-
prised soldiers were mainly the work of slaves.
The formidable intrenchments whence rebel
reinforcements were continually vomited upon our
lives were constructed by slave labor. Our sol-
diers go into the battle weary with hard work;
their enemies meet them fresh from repose and
gentlemanly leisure. If this is to be a war of
masked batteries, can we afford to prohibit the
entrance, or even the continuance, of "contra-
band" within our lines? Can we afford to
give our enemies a monopoly of diggers and
shovelers without pay? If it is our aim to treat
the rebels as gently as possible, the true course
would seem to be to keep wholly away from
them. They would doubtless prefer that.

CALIFORNIA.

The Republicans having nominated a full
Ticket for the ensuing State Election, the Doug-
lass Union Democrats have done likewise. Their
candidate for Governor is John Conness of
Placer County, late a Broderick or anti-Lecompton
Member of Assembly; while we recognize one
of our candidates for Congress (Joseph C.
McKibbin) and their candidate for State Printer
(John R. Ridge) as also Broderick men of 1859.
McKibbin was Member of the XXXVth Congress
and fought the Lecompton bill throughout; Ridge
is a son of the Cherokee Chief, John Ridge,
and was in '59 an anti-Lecompton editor at

Marysville, as he probably still is. There are
doubtless others of the Broderick school on the
ticket, whom we do not recognize as such.

It is understood that the late Broderick
party have been salvaged into a semblance of
life by this identification of Douglass with
Broderickism, and will assemble a fresh Con-
vention and put up a ticket. If they can keep
the cloven foot of Disunionism concealed, and
present themselves as the Simon Pure Demo-
cracy, they may stand a good chance.

PATRICK HENRY ON THE POWER OF
CONGRESS TO ABOLISH SLAVERY.

In the Virginia Convention which ratified the
Constitution, Patrick Henry gave its ratifica-
tion, on the ground that it gave Congress the
power, under certain circumstances, to abolish
Slavery. His line of argument may be interest-
ing to members of Congress at the present time.
He said:

"One of the great objects of Government is the na-
tional defense. The Constitution gives power to the
General Government to provide for the general de-
fense, and the means must be commensurate to the end.
All the means in the possession of the people must be
given to the Government which is intrusted with the
public defense. May Congress not say every black
man must fight? In the war of the Revolution, Vir-
ginia passed an act of Assembly that every slave who
would join the army should be free; and will they
deny that Congress will say that every slave who
joins the army shall be free? The Constitution to see if
they have not the power of manumission. And have
they not? Sir! Have they not the power to provide
for the general defense and welfare? May they not
think that these call for the abolition of Slavery? May
they not pronounce all slaves free? and will they
not be warranted by that power? The paper speaks to
the point; they have the power in their unequivocal
terms, and will clearly and certainly exercise it."

Let no patriot be for one moment disheartened
or discouraged by the disaster to our army,
terrible as it is. Just so soon as we have men
in the high places in whom the people repose
confidence, the enlistments, now temporarily
checked, will be so numerous that the railroads
and steamships will be taxed to their utmost to
convey the new forces to the seat of war. Nearly
every man, woman, and child, at the North, is
ready to die for the Stars and Stripes; but none
of us want to be led to useless slaughter. There is
talent and capacity enough in the country; if Presi-
dent Lincoln will summon them to his aid, he can
then have a million of the best troops that could
be desired. Let the incompetents resign the helm
they cannot guide; but until that is done, let no one
disturb the patriotism of the people; so soon as it
shall be done, no one can.

The panic at Centerville is not a novelty in
warfare. The best disciplined troops of Europe
have been guilty of them far less excusably than
our men in Virginia. Such was the famous flight
of French and Sardinian troops from Castiglione
to Bressa, the day after the great battle of Solferino.
There the successful soldiers were resting from
the fatigues of the fight, when five Austrians
who had been hidden in the bushes came out into
the open field to surrender themselves. Instantly,
the cry of "The Austrians are coming!" was
raised. From that simple incident arose a panic.
For seventeen miles, all the way to Bressa, the
road was filled with a flying mass of horse and foot;
wagons and ambulances were emptied of their
wounded, and everybody seemed beside themselves
with terror. Some fifteen thousand men were en-
gaged in this panic, and the loss of life from it was
very considerable.

The Hon. Bayard Clark of Westchester County,
New-York, is an accomplished cavalry officer.
When a young man, he was sent by the United
States Government to be educated at the French
Cavalry School of Saumur, and afterward served
in the Florida war. After the President's first
call was issued, Mr. Clark organized a regiment
of cavalry; when its ranks were filled, he went
to Washington to procure its acceptance. This
was refused, on the ground that cavalry were not
required by the plan of the campaign.

We learn from Washington that a member of
the Cabinet recently objected to the application
of the word "Rebels" to the Southern army. This
is the same feeling which has led to keeping
traitors in office, and to treating with great
tenderness those who have been caught in the act.
It is now high time for another sort of sentiment
and a different mode of action.

A month ago or thereabout we learn that the
question of ordering Gen. Patterson under arrest
for disobedience of orders, was considered at
Washington, and from motives of delicacy or
from some other motives, it was concluded to
leave him in command. The result is now
known.

THE CASE OF MR. FOSTER OF NORTH
CAROLINA.

To the Editor of THE N. Y. TRIBUNE.

SIR: Some misunderstanding having arisen with re-
ference to the candidacy for Congress of Mr. Foster
of North Carolina, it is but just to him to say that the
returns he received from a precinct in his District, show-
ing that he was voted for on the 12th June, though not
altogether unexpected, were, however, not seriously
looked for by him. The day named in the statute
(chap. 69, rev. code of N. C.) and upon which Mr.
Foster had no little stress in the circular announcing
himself a candidate, as well as in his letter published in
THE TRIBUNE of the 29th June, is the first Thurs-
day of August. His announcement bears date 18th
June. The voting date six days previous was irregu-
lar in time as well as manner; but it was Mr.
Foster's plain duty to his constituents and to himself to
make the best of the case, and to bring his credentials
before the Committee on Elections. This he did,
making no effort to foist himself into the House, and
unwilling to take his seat unless by general consent.
Many members, however, very naturally, considered
the precedent which would be set by his admission,
under the circumstances of informality which attended
his election, a mischievous one; and he, therefore,
forbore to press his claim further.

MAP OF EASTERN VIRGINIA AND PART OF MARY-
LAND.—Messrs. Schöberg & Co. have issued a map
embracing Eastern Virginia and a part of Maryland
adjacent. It is very distinctly printed and gives a
clear idea of the topography of the country than any
yet issued. The stirring events in the section repre-
sented invest this map—which is really a good one—with
much interest.

MELTING OF TAILORS.—The tailors, who adjourned
their meeting over from last Friday, assembled yester-
day afternoon at Harmony Garden, No. 143 Essex
street. Without transacting any business of special
importance, they adjourned to meet in conjunction
with a general trades-meeting which is to be held at
the same place on Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock.

MEETING OF ASH AND DIET CARTMEL.—At the
meeting of the cartoon employed in the street cleaning
business, at Hibernia Hall last evening, delegates were
designated to wait upon Mr. Bliss, who manages the
contractor's business, and present a remonstrance
against sub-contracting work.

THE GREAT BATTLE.

ADDITIONAL DETAILS.

INCIDENTS OF HEROISM.

THE BATTLE DECISIVELY WON.

SINGULAR ORDER TO RETREAT.

A Panic Among the Teamsters.

ITS EFFECT UPON THE SOLDIERS.

THE ENEMY ATTEMPT TO PURSUE.

They Are Repulsed by the N. Y. Eighth.

PRAISEWORTHY CONDUCT OF THE EIGHTH.

Not Over 500 Killed and Wounded.

REORGANIZATION OF THE ARMY.

Gen. McClellan Called to Its Command.

Special Dispatch to THE N. Y. TRIBUNE.

WASHINGTON, Monday, July 23, 1861.

THE RETREAT—THE EVENTS OF THE DAY.

The retreat of the Federal troops yesterday
was one of those extraordinary events which
can no more be explained than it can be jus-
tified or palliated. The day was ours. The enemy
had been driven step by step from every position,
and the field was occupied by our troops. Our
columns had united in the very heart of the
rebels' stronghold, when the order to retire was
issued. From victory to defeat was only the
work of an instant. At the moment of our great-
est hope all changed, and the spirit and the valor
of the army were gone.

I will briefly review the events of the day.
Our forces started upon their march at half-past
two in the morning, taking a road toward
Bull's Run, about half a mile to the right of
that upon which the First Division advanced on
Thursday. When near the enemy, a column
shot off by the side road to the right, with the
purpose of flanking the position and attacking in
the rear. This column comprised the divisions
of Gen. Hunter and Col. Heintzelman. The
division under Gen. Tyler advanced direct, and
by six o'clock reached the neighborhood of Bull's
Run, beyond which the enemy was seen drawn
up in line, and apparently awaiting the battle.

The first demonstration from our side was
made by Capt. Carle's battery of artillery, with
a thirty-two pound Parrot rifled cannon, two
shells from which were fired without any re-
sponse. At about the same time the Second
Brigade, under Gen. Schenck, was formed at the
left, and the Third, under Col. Sherman, at the
right of the road.

Light skirmishing soon after began, in which
our men were wounded by discharges from a
masked battery which they encountered, and be-
fore which they slowly retreated. Between 7 and
8 o'clock cannonading was heard from Col. Rich-
ardson's position, he having been directed to open
a diversion to conceal our real purpose. For an
hour after, the howitzers of Capt. Carle kept
the enemy active, and it was not until near noon
that other batteries were drawn in, and the in-
fantry engagement was prepared for.

The 3d Brigade, including the 69th, 79th, and
13th New-York, and 2d Wisconsin Regiments
moved forward to the right, and advanced regu-
larly up the hill slope beyond Bull's Run, upon
which the enemy were stationed in force. The
thick woods on either side obstructed the view,
but presently volleys of musketry were heard
both to the right and left, and in the distance,
as if Hunter's Division were approaching and
getting at work.

Immediately after, this belief was confirmed by
the thick cloud of smoke which rose from afar,
and presently the troops themselves were seen
moving rapidly forward, and driving the
enemy before them at a distance of about two
miles.

The 3d Brigade was by this time menacing one
of the enemy's earthworks, and appeared to be
hotly engaged. Col. Keyes's division, the 4th,
was accordingly ordered down to re-enforce, and
at once pushed forward in support. The 2d
brigade remained firm at the right, but not yet
actively engaged. From Col. Richardson's post,
a mile or two to the left around to Col. Hun-
ter's, two miles to the right and front, the battle
thus spread over some five miles of space.

Their artillery was finely worked, and was
quick to discover the places whenever our men
gathered; but, up to this time, the injury done
by them was slight. In infantry contests they
were perpetually beaten, but, when they re-
treated, it was to take a new and more strongly
fortified position. At times they ranged them-
selves upon the open field, or road, but were in-
variably driven back by Hunter's or Sherman's
men.

Their force was very large, and I should
judge from the bodies which kept pouring down
from Manassas, greatly superior to ours. They
fought well, and even in their retreats showed
considerable order, but their works were one by
one taken from them, until they held only two
or three, one in the highest ground of their po-
sition, and the others to the left of Gen. Tyler's
division. The first of these was stormed by the
Zouave Regiment, but was either not taken, or
was not held. The others were well employed
by the rebels, who threw incessant shot and
shell among our most exposed men. We still
pushed forward until the whole of our men, ex-
cepting the second brigade of the first division
had crossed Bull's Run.

The engineers were about constructing a bridge
for the artillery, the regular stone bridge having
been mined, and the two columns under Gens.
Tyler and Hunter, the latter of which was led
by Gen. McDowell, had actually completed their
junction, when the order to retreat was given.
Why it was given, no person who witnessed the
battle and saw the condition in which affairs
stood could attempt to comprehend. The only
point positively held by the enemy was in a hol-
low, to our left, and although an effort was un-

doubtedly made to overreach us at the left, an
ample force—one entire brigade—was ready to
receive them, and did receive and repulse them
afterward, in spite of the panic which reigned.
But, at the beginning of the retirement, a few
ambulances and baggage wagons were driven
hurdled away, the noise of which seemed to
spread terror among the troops within hearing, who
instantly broke ranks and ran, pell mell, toward
Centerville.

This contagion caught the rest, and in less
than ten minutes our army was flying in the ut-
most disorder. Everything was abandoned.
The wounded were deserted in the hospitals, and
the only thought was of individual safety. Guns
were thrown aside, and blankets and knapsacks
were lost and trampled upon. The artillery
shared the panic; the guns were cut loose, and
the gunners used the horses to escape the more
swiftly. Those on foot begged piteously to be
allowed to share the horses of those who rode.
Many strove to clamber into wagons, and were
pushed back by the bayonets of those who occu-
pied them.

The ground was strewn with food, weapons,
and clothing of every kind. Many of our guns
were left to fall into the enemy's hands, includ-
ing the large 32-pounders which had done so
much service during the fight. All courage, all
manliness seemed to have forsaken our terror-
stricken men.

The last stand upon the field was made by one
of the Ohio regiments, under Col. McCook. I
believe, but about three miles back the reserve
brigade of Gen. Blenker was drawn up in line
to cover the retreat, and effect whatever service
was needed. The stand of Gen. Blenker saved
us from great losses.

The enemy came up in small force at 11
o'clock at night, and charged upon the 8th New-
York regiment, capturing six of its men. The
charge was repulsed, and the enemy attacked
with such vigor as to cause them to fly, leaving
their prisoners. The disorder of our men con-
tinued during the night. There was no army,
only a vast rabble. By midnight they were all
scattered in the road to Fairfax Court-House,
and soon after, Gen. Blenker, with the 8th New-
York regiment, took up his retreat in perfect
order—the only body that so retreated.

I left Centerville at 8 o'clock this morning.
The last fragments of our force had all been
long gone; even the hospitals were nearly
deserted, all who could limp having started forth
with crutches and canes. The rebel scouts were
passing through the town, and apparently en-
deavoring to